

# Otome Game Rokkushuume, Automode ga Kiremashita

*On the 6th Playthrough of the Otome Game, the Auto-  
Mode Broke*

Arc 2

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## Chapter 40: Last fortress.....or not

Warm sunshine, fragrant flowers, refreshing wind.  
Innocent boys and girls dressed in brand new uniforms.  
Usually one would be smiling and thinking the start of youth to be a joyous occasion, but I carried a dark cloud over me unlike the rest.

Mariabell Tempest, 12 years old.  
I am now a first year of Avantor Academy starting from today.

「Maria, we should leave soon」

「Three more minutes.....」

「This is the seventh time already, homeroom will be starting soon」

Keito's uniform is noticeably wrinkled as I clenched it with both my hands.  
Approximately 30 minutes have passed and I was blocking Keito's way.  
It looked like a scene in front of the dorm where a girlfriend was fretting about separating from her lover. What should I do this behavior is objectively troublesome even in my point of view. Of course, this is actually not a farewell scene of two love-sick idiotic couples.

Keito will be starting off as a second year transfer student and will be heading directly to his classroom, and as a new student I will be attending the ceremony.

I am afraid of going to the entrance ceremony alone, that is somewhat a reason.....but more than anything, I am uneasy about Keito heading off to class.

If he were to end up in the classroom of the second prince or in the classroom of that overly dark yandere, when I think about that.....!

「Maria too, being late to the entrance ceremony is a bad way to start」

「Un.....」

I was unable to counter after that just argument.  
What is with this? Recently it feels like Keito has been treating me like a child, to begin with he was always more composed and realistic, and he did always

play the role of the straight-man.

In the end after giving my head a pat, Keito then headed off towards his classroom.

I was left alone.....I then headed towards the hall where the entrance ceremony will be held with heavy footsteps.

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「E—tto, Class C is.....」

While I looked restlessly around the lavishly decorated hall, I try to find my seat while looking through the student handbook I received from the reception desk.

For the entrance ceremony of Avantor Academy, students have to look for their own seats by themselves. Students aren't provided with information regarding their own class beforehand. One is to find their own seat in time and then wait for the ceremony to start. The student handbook I received at the reception desk before entering the hall had a list of all the names in the class, so today is my first time knowing my own class.

Because Avantor Academy is where the rich gather, such countermeasures are placed to prevent parent's from scheming beforehand.....or so I've heard.

Is something like that really true.....perhaps, reality can sometimes be stranger than fiction. I have been living in this otome world as a villainess for the past twelve years after all.

「Ah, there」

Down the stairs, the third row from the front. The words Class C were written underneath like in a movie theater. I sat down in the assigned seat based on the attendance number.

There are quite a few people who have already arrived earlier but it seems the person I am looking for still isn't here yet. Since the entrance ceremony is about to start it'll likely be soon.

I probably don't even have to mention who I am looking for.

「Good morning! Oh, you are in the same class, nice to meet you—!」

I heard a bright voice and then several other voices respond back. They might've been friends from the start. Those who share the joy of being in the same class, this is the beginning of youth. The atmosphere surrounding them looks rather heartwarming as they smiled about.

The only person whose entire body was frozen stiff as if they were someone frantically awaiting their love is probably only me.

「Sasha, where was the class?」

A new group of male students appeared, and the one they are talking to in the center.

Sasha.

That is the nickname of the person I was looking for since a while ago. 『I have been wanting to meet you』is not what I was thinking instead『I want to avoid if it's possible』is more closer to what I am thinking.

Sasha, or Sashia Dorothy.

A refreshingly handsome male with red hair along with red eyes tinged with orange.

And the last capture target which I haven't encountered yet.

## Chapter 41: Heading to the Battlefield

Though he was a fellow classmate going by his social position Sashia isn't a noble and is instead a commoner however his grandfather is also the world's best magician.

Avantor Academy places emphasis on financial strength rather than status so although he is a commoner his position isn't so different from nobles. But as usual nobles are troublesome when it comes to social status. The academy consisted of daughters and sons of nobles who grew up watching their parents, if parents are concerned about their status then naturally their children will also be the same.

Even though he is the bloodline of the world's best magician, a commoner is a commoner. So it's nothing strange if people look down on Sashia because of his status.....but judging from the past five rounds that didn't seem to be the case.

As far as I know, there aren't any people who openly look down upon him.

Fiery red hair. Orange-red eyes that are reminiscent of flames. A refreshing smile, a handsome male or for short ikemen.

And just like his smile he is a refreshing and popular person.

It was risky competing with someone who is so popular and attractive. Everyone would just consider it as unreasonable jealousy if they were to see it. Also it would only be further enhanced because Sashia is popular. And above all, even though his status is below a nobles his grandfather is still the world's best magician. It wouldn't be wise to make light of something like that for someone who is about to learn magic.

Such love is a part of youth itself. Just like how transfer students fall in love with popular classmates, truly a royal road. And to add more color to that royal road story his "grandfather" and "Mariabell".

Although the current Sashia is a bright, refreshing and popular person, he wasn't always like that to begin with.

The pressure from having such a great grandfather. The fear of his magic not living up to expectations increased with each age.

And his confidence decreasing due to increasing expectations.

He is somewhat like Niel, but contrary to Niel who was socially withdrawn, Sashia instead went out of his way to forge many relationships.

One avoids the public eye due to lack of confidence.

Another attracts the public eye due to lack of confidence.

The saying to each their own is well said, the truth ended up being reversed.

Ah, by the way in his route because Mariabell liked Sashia she had manipulated him into getting engaged with her. The feelings were pure but the behavior was impure and indeed that of a villainess.

In the happy ending the house collapsed, in the bad ending her whereabouts became unknown.

Yes, it is peaceful. Compared to a certain yandere at least I will not be killed.

Of course, it's still not good either way just better. I still don't want to be in the same class as him.

Therefore, as much as I looked forward to this day at the same time I still wanted to desperately escape.

And if Sashia ended up not in the same class then at least it would be a relatively peaceful year.

Conversely, if Sashia ended up being in the same class then I would need to face it like a soldier heading off to the battlefield.

And the result was —

「I am Sashia Dorothy, it's a pleasure to meet you!」

「.....I am Mariabell Tempest」

I heard a voice next to me and I felt like praising myself for replying even though a feeling of despair had crushed me.

Even though I had tried escaping from reality it still ended up in failure

I wanted to let loose my anger on the smiling Sashia but he didn't do anything wrong. I understand, I really did understand. I can't do anything regarding the

classes as it's already predetermined by something called fate.

Even so, it's still impossible for me to accept the current situation as it's something I hate!

Instead of my current feeling being like a soldier headed off for the battlefield it would be more accurate to say it's like a soldier that was captured captive by an enemy country.

## Chapter 42: It has been a while

In conclusion, I ended up in the same class as Sashia. That alone was still acceptable. Certainly under all the “bad developments” this is neither bad or good, and to begin with the probability was one-third. When I think of the probabilities there is no helping it.

It's just why does he have to be seated next to me?! What's going on with the seating arrangements? Mariabell's M and Sashia's S are not that close.....aah, that's why he's seated so close!

「.....I'm tired」

After completing the entrance ceremony, by the time my homeroom ended when I left the classroom, my HP was nearly zero. It's only the first day yet I am so tired already.

I trudged through the corridor under this feeling of fatigue and headed towards the school's dining hall, it is used as a cafe till closing time except during lunch hours. The interior is so beautiful that I can't imagine it being inside a school, though it makes it easy to understand how rich schools spend their money. But at least it's not just an upstart lucrative decorating hobby.

I will meet with Keito here and after having lunch we will explore the school. I ordered a milk tea from the waiter who was standing near the entrance and then sat down near the closest window from the entrance. Shortly, a little round teacup was brought over containing a beige-colored liquid. Un, it's sweet and has a delightful scent. Ahh, I feel refreshed.....

「Maria」

「.....Eh?」

Along with the warm sweetness I also felt a sense of recovery but suddenly there was a knocking sound on the table, I was startled by the voice and nearly spilled the contents of the cup. At the same time I also spat a bit out.



I was flustered, but more than anything surprised by the voice.

I turned towards the voice in a panic and the owner of the voice stood there.

「G-Greas-sensei?」

「It has been a while」

「Y-Yes, it's been a while」

The person standing there was smiling more brightly than I remembered but it was without a doubt Greas-sensei.

When we last saw each other he was still a child but now he was already a full grown adult. The boyish appearance had disappeared, and his childish cuteness was nowhere to be found.

Rather, hasn't he grown too much? He didn't seem so tall according to my memories.....probably around 180cm, it's making my neck hurt.

It really has been a while.....but what was he doing here?

「Greas-sensei, what are you doing here?」

「I heard from Kirua-sama that Maria had enrolled」

「From father?」

I knew that my father and Greas-sensei were contacting each other. During the process of hospitalization for Greas-sensei's mother, it seems he acted as the guardian on behalf of the sickly mother.

My father hadn't mention anything regarding Greas-sensei after he had graduated from the high school division.....to think they still kept in touch.

「I am beginning my high school division training starting this year, so I thought I would celebrate」

「Training?」

「Training for becoming a teacher at Avantor Academy」

Yes, I know that....but was that how one becomes a teacher? Don't you need to have a teaching license.

Wondering about it, I asked Greas-senei but conversely he was confused with the word "teaching license".

Apparently there seems to be no teaching license in this world. Rather it seems

this “concept” didn’t exist.

Instead of licensing, it seems a form of training where they would be directly placed into the workforce was mainstream. As a result, the quicker one can adapt to their training the faster one can become a professional, but conversely if one didn’t adapt to their training even after many years.....they would be fired from their training due to poor results.

It’s a lot more heavier than just obtaining a license.

「I first taught the middle school division for two years, and it seems my training will be over in another two years if everything goes well in the high school division. After I complete my training I hope to perhaps become a holy attribute magic teacher for the high school division」

Yes, I know that. For me, it’s a transition that happens once I move up to the high school division after all.

It’s how the original flow of the story went. It doesn’t surprise me since I was already aware of it.

「Well then.....congratulations on your admission, Maria」

「T-thank you very much!」

I was presented with a gift at the same time he congratulated me, it was a lovely pink bag tied with a golden ribbon.

When I received it I felt a hard feeling through the bag. But it didn’t seem to be anything heavy.

Immediately opening it, a cute barrette appeared from within.

「Uwaa.....how cute!」

It was decorated with flowers containing colorful stones on a metallic ribbon, a cute but elegant design. I really liked it.

「Was it to your liking?」

「Yes! Is it really fine for me to have it?」

「Of course, I cannot use it even if I have it」

Well that’s true. Then thank you for the gift.

I had actually wanted a decorative hair ornament that I could gather my hair up with. Everyday when I was at home I would have my hair ironed straight by Anne, but since I lived at the dormitories now I cannot ask her anymore.....and I don't feel like doing it myself, it's too troublesome.

I just wanted to pin my hair half up, because it's spreads easily since I have naturally curly hair. Nice timing Greas-sensei.

「I actually wanted something just like this, I will use it with great care!」

「What a relief, I was wondering what I would do if it didn't suit Maria's taste」

Seemingly relieved, Greas-sensei lightly massaged his shoulder . I had thought that because the original Greas-sensei had a flirtatious and seducing atmosphere he could easily predict what girls like..... is this perhaps a difference from the original or will he become like that in the future? I don't know which it is but I have something I am more worried about right now.

「Ano, Greas-sensei」

「Yes?」

「.....Will you stop being so formal?」

「Eh.....?」

Even though he was calling me Maria without any problems, up till now he was being really formal. Although there were no honorifics it was still discomforting.

It would defeat the purpose of calling me Maria if he still acted all formal, it seems my thoughts were not transmitted.

「Greas-sensei is not my tutor anymore and is now a real teacher」

「I am still in training」

「But you are planning to become a teacher for the high school division right?」

Although Avantor Academy is a rich school, teachers are generally familiar towards their students.....honorifics, formal language, and such are not usually enforced. But there is also individual character, so it is not prohibited either. Social status or financial status doesn't dictate everything. Of course, this is just

on the outside.

No matter how much you promote equality, in reality there are still adults who pay attention to the princes or students from the upper aristocracy. With age comes the understanding of the weight of the meaning “status”. That’s why Mariabell’s bullying had expanded to criminal levels. There are good teachers though.....including Greas-sensei. Therefore, hurry up and stop with the formal language! My original discomfort is slowly becoming unbearable.

「Let’s start over from the beginning alright?」

「.....Hah, I understand. Is this better?」

「Yes!」

If I don’t get rid of his formal way of speaking he will begin to sound like the capture target Greas.....though it may be too late now.

## Chapter 43: Exploring Explorers

Just like that me and Greas-sensei continued our conversation without the previous formality.

Then I heard footsteps approaching from behind and when I turned around to look.

「Maria, sorry I made you wait.....Greas-sesei?」

「.....Keito-kun? You're Kaito-san's son correct?」

「Yes, it's been a while」

「Yes, it has been quite long, you seem to have grown a lot bigger」

Because we were meeting it seems like Keito had rushed over in a hurry. Contrary to Keito's dumbfounded expression to meeting an unexpected person, Greas-sensei had only widened his eyes in surprise for a moment even though Keito was also here at the academy.

But Greas-sensei knows that Keito is a commoner and not from a wealthy family.....

「Both Maria and Keito-kun's admission were written in the letter」

As if he had already knew my doubts, Greas-sensei answered my question before I even asked.

I see so that's why.

My father loves me but he also likes my childhood friend Keito very much too. Unlike nobles like me that have been prepared to enter this school since birth, Keito's decision to enter was rather abrupt, it's even more worrying since Keito also decided to live at the dormitories.

Even though Greas-sensei was still a trainee, father probably felt more relieved with him being here to check up on things. Though whether Keito himself really agreed to this is another story.

「What will you two be doing?」

「Let's go explore around the school a little, I was fine with going alone but since Keito is also here let's go together」

「I am also unfamiliar with the school since I just enrolled by the way」

「I see you two are close as usual」

Greas-sensei had resigned as my tutor.....about five years ago?

Apparently the relationship between me and Keito seems unchanged even after five years. It is true there isn't really much change.

Ah, but recently Niel also joined our group so there should be some change.

「Well then since I have fulfilled my purpose, I suppose I will be going」

「Are you leaving already?」

「I was initially just planning on giving Maria the entrance celebration gift after all. Besides it's not good for trainees to wander around on their own too much」

The security at Avantor Academy is quite strict since many important bloodlines regardless of their status are gathered here.

Upon entering the academy, unless your the prince you are not allowed to have any escorts. Since the academy has both a high school and middle school division, and most of the students live in the dormitories, the teachers cannot monitor everyone. There is the option to hire more personnel but if too many people enter and exit the academy security will end up being hindered.

For that reason, Avantor Academy is designed so everything can be done within the school premises.

In the premises of the school aside from the academy there is also a town where items necessary for daily life are available, it would be easier to understand if you imagine an entire district surrounded by castle walls.

Incidentally the name of the town is called "Oztown."

It seems the purpose was to reduce the risk of kidnapping by eliminating the need for students to go outside the school grounds.

Thus due to this design the newcomer trainees are the ones that security are most vigilant of. Rather than becoming teachers for the sake of the school, there seems to be quite a few people who try to become teachers just to cause a commotion.

For that reason, there are restrictions placed on the trainees and they are not allowed to go wherever they want. Of course this isn't severely enforced but one would usually not try to do anything too conspicuous that would upset

their superiors.

「Well then, I will be seeing you two later」

「Yes, see you later」

「Thank you very much for the gift, let's meet again」

I waved goodbye to Greas-sensei who also waved back in return.

I wonder when's the next time we will meet again.....even if he couldn't come to the middle school too often we could still meet at Oztown, at that time I will have to express my gratitude.

「This is?」

「Greas-sensei gave this to me just a while ago」

That said, I showed Keito the barrette on the palm of my hand.

The flowers made with red, pink, yellow, and orange stones of various colors shine brilliantly just by changing the angle slightly, it is very beautiful and cute. Imagining Greas-sensei picking out items that a girl may like is a somewhat interesting scene, because it also suits it's even more so.

「It's a sweet pea」

「What?」

「That flower, it's a sweet pea」

Keito pointed at my palm, or to be precise the flower on the barrette in my palm. The shape of the petals looked like a butterfly and was very cute.

Apparently sweet pea seems to be the name of this flower.

I also know the name but I didn't know the actual flower itself because I never saw one before.

「Sweet pea.....」

In the floral language it means “departure” so it's perfect for an entrance celebration. It also stands for “blissful pleasure” and “lovely memories”.

「That's right」

Keito's father is a gardener and I also studied with him before so knowing about flowers is rather nice. I have known him for a long time so it's not

surprising.

But I think a male middle school student who knows so much about flowers is actually quite rare.

「As expected of Keito, you did study to become a gardener after all」

「Though now I am studying magic, but knowing the flower and it's meaning makes it easier for me to produce them」

「I see」

He has a promising and happy future.

But in truth he's supposed to just be an apprentice gardener at home. It makes me wonder a bit after thinking that. Though there's no point in telling Keito this as there's no reason for him to worry about it.

Greas-sensei aside, Keito's situation seems to have been completely due to me.....

「Maria?」

「Eh.....?」

「Are we going?」

「Ah.....yes, let's go」

This won't do I nearly became too absorbed in my thoughts. Our goal is to explore the school, and still have enough time to head back so we cannot be too leisurely.

We left the dining hall with a simple map on the student notebook in hand. I didn't completely finish my milk tea but.....I'm sorry it was delicious.

「There doesn't seem to be as many unique classrooms as I thought」

Compared to the size of the academy, the number of classrooms on the map feels quite low.

No, considering that there are separate high school buildings, aren't the buildings a bit too large?

「Aren't the sizes larger than the actual space needed?」

「.....I see」



It's true that the classrooms were large. Though it's not really a problem since the seats and desks were very luxurious and the kind that took up a lot of space. Since I came from a noble household somehow it is easier for Keito who came from a commoner household to notice these types of things.

Anyways, I do appreciate the lower amount of buildings, less work for us.

With the student handbook's map in hand me and Keito headed towards the areas with unique classrooms.